

CORPUS CHRISTI CALLER

PUBLISHED BY
THE NEW CALLER PUBLISHING
COMPANY
MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press is exclusively
affiliated with the news and information
service of the nation's news bureaus and
newspapers and news services, and
with the news services of other countries.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year	\$1.00
Two Months	25¢
Three Months	50¢
Four Months	75¢
Five Months	90¢
Six Months	1.00
One Year	1.25
Two Years	2.00
Three Years	3.00

Complaints or service orders to start
or close out subscriptions or change
or transfer address should be addressed
to Subscriptions Department.

ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT

Classification	1
Automobiles	2
Business	3
Classified	4
Deaths	5
Display	6
Furniture	7
General	8
Real Estate	9

Address all business correspondence
and notices of change of address to The
New Caller Publishing Company. All
news, advertising and communications
should be addressed to Editor, Corpus
Christi Caller.

Entered as second-class matter at the
post office at Corpus Christi, Texas.

Friday, September 30, 1921.

GOOD PUBLICITY.

Newspapers all over Texas have carried stories during the last week telling about the opening of the causeway here tomorrow, with its attending celebration. Little, if anything can be said that will accomplish more real and lasting good to a community than this kind of publicity.

The spreading of the news of the opening of the causeway here the Neches bay will mean much more than just from the aspect news value of it. It will soon tell the world that Corpus Christi and Southeast Texas are the initiators of good roads. Good roads are of prime importance in a city like Corpus Christi.

Corpus Christi is already renowned as one of the greatest among cities in the United States. With the spreading of the fact that good roads lead to Corpus Christi will mean thousands of additional automobiles coming here each year.

SOUTHERN PENN. NT.

Texas has shown her superiority again in playing the great national position. This time the Penn March Panthers have won the Southern Interstate, taking it from Memphis. The Texas Indians have lost, for the most part, composed of clean players. They have won to the top and played them ball.

This is especially true of the Cats. The Cats won the split game in the Texas home by hard, John playing. They won the game from Memphis by the same officer.

Naturally does Texas produce school winning teams, but many players from Texas league teams go to the National and American leagues. Texas Indians in clean sports and others will aid in keeping baseball a clean sport. Thereby she will see many good games.

LABOR REBELLION.

Alexander Hayat has been told to under the striking Kansas miners back to work. He has refused, declaring he would be expelled from the union before doing so. The matter was put to a vote in Indianapolis, and Hayat was voted against. He still insists, however, that he will not tell the miners to go back to work.

Hayat is well known. He is the man who defied the Kansas court of industrial relations and has been held guilty. His attitude is not a surprise. When any individual will defy the court of his state in such manner, no action on his behalf would be a surprise.

There can be no place for Ku Klux Klan and their alleged activities. They would not be needed in South Texas, but if Alexander Hayat was to try the same trick in the Texas oilfield that he has in the Kansas coal mines, it would not be 24 hours until he received his walking papers.

A GARNER ROOM.

John N. Garner of Uvalde, has been suggested as a candidate for speaker of the house of representatives in Washington. Garner is down of the Texas congressional delegation, the largest democratic representation in the house. He is also the leading democrat of the greatest House committee. He has won the confidence of all of his colleagues regardless of their party affiliations.

Texas has had many political heroes from Washington, but as yet no Texas man has ever been another in the house. This is a fighting chance for a Texan to bring the leadership in the lower house of Congress. No man is better fitted or adapted for this position than is John Garner.

Not an official connected with the institution should be permitted to remain in power or about the grounds pending the investigation, and if evidence is furnished that those and similar steps have been going on previous to arrival of the faculty or department employees should be permitted to re-enter the institution.

The "instructor," if he is found to have been the cause, directly or indirectly, of the boy's death, should be given the same penalty that would be meted out to the murderer of the average variety. He should be swung to a rope with a fan in his hand.

In some restaurants you can read the menu on the front of the waiter's coat.

Because! Children who play in sand may grow up to be politicians.

THE CRUCIAL AGE

Look at the picture of this seven-year-old boy. Not a bad looking little chap. His hair is nicely parted. His neckline is in as neat a bow as the average boy will stand for. He has a clean face, a manly look, and clear eyes.



ROSCOE ARBUCKLE AT AGE OF 7.

Those eyes are wide open, serious and inquisitive. For the boy has just reached the age where it is dawning on him that the world is large, life mysterious and puzzling. The boy's eyes are beginning to notice that there are things beyond the yards and alleys in which he plays; that there is something beyond the horizon that will bear holding into.

This boy has reached the crucial age—seven.

Playing on his father's small farm in Kansas, this boy might have been pointed out by neighbors passing in a buggy:

"See that little chap? His name's Roscoe Arbuckle. Poor parents, but good people. A bright chap. Mother wants him to be a minister. His father thinks he could make a fine country doctor."

Young Roscoe says a circus, then a wandering minstrel show. "That," he decided, "is the life for me."

His parents died when he was young. At 14, he was out in the world, shifting for himself.

Possibly he's wishing now that he had followed his father's advice and studied medicine, or become a minister as his mother wished.

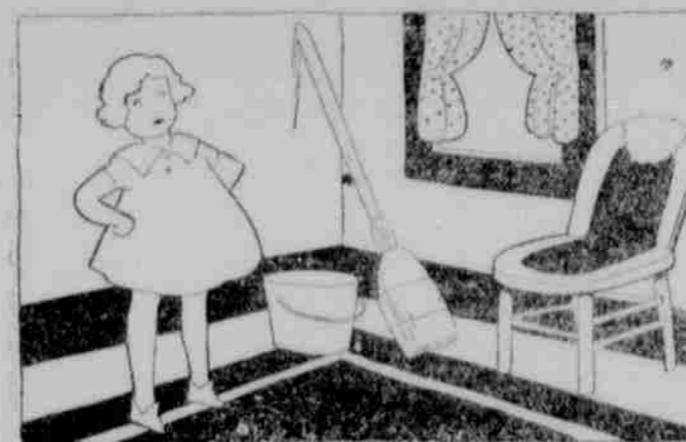
Look again at the picture of Roscoe Arbuckle, age seven. He was in the formative period then; clay that could be molded for good or bad, like a millions of little clays who now are seven and whose future is as much a veiled enigma as Arbuckle's was in his early youth.

You often wonder: What is the crucial age? The crucial moment is not when the child is 16, but when it is 7. It is then that the child begins to need most the guiding hands of father and mother.

Those were treasures that were lost to Arbuckle in youth. Had the environment of home life continued with him until the crucial age of childhood had been safely passed, it is doubtful that he now would be facing trial in the Rappé case.

Others will disagree and talk of fate. But environment and the influence of a home are stronger than fate.

FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS



Everything was done at last.

After Sprinkle Blow had gone Nance helped in the house-painting and stove-polish and other polish and window wash and dusting. After doing all the fallin' out's Nance now runs and moves furniture and did chores of all sorts and made the place home-like. Arbuckle's lamp, wooden furniture, etc., he survived, though when he returned from his education to find everything in such bad condition, he acted up to himself at all.

Everything was done off hand and Nance seems almost surprised that work can't wait. Nance, Nance is the weak she said, she said, she said. "It's not her fault, she's old and she can't do much now. She's got to rest, but for us, we're the ones. In the house of the oldies, Nance is the one that will do all the work when specializations and off-the-and-off-the-shelf jobs are done. She had helped in what the oldies had to do about

the house, but the oldies didn't help her out.

There's still Nance, Nance, Nance, work to do, but the oldies won't be quick about it.



THE ROLLING STONE.

A ROLLING STONE IS THE SPINE OF A POEM.
BY ERIC BRALEY'S DAILY POEM.

THE ROLLING STONE.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.

IT IS THE SPINE OF THE SPINE OF A POEM.